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1. *Journal of the American Medical Association*, 1997; 277: 1000-1001.

DOUBLE ELOPEMENT.

"Perhaps so," said Mrs. Brewer,

could have a more careful

fruit. She even laughed. The large boy asked Mr. Brewer to buy some of the fruit for him. It quite a joke, but immediately turned into sadness when she told that in Mr. Samphire's case it

reached Paris at the usual time
arrange for the hotel, where
d to remain during their stay.
will be occupied by business en-
said Mr. Brewer; "I shall
to leave you by yourself during
this evening, however, I will
return."

"Oh, play, mention he."

“I will go with you,” said she, “thank you.”

He obtained tickets for the 10:30 performance of the play, "The Merchant of Venice," at the old theatre, and he and his wife went to see it. It is probable that he may be seen there.

...the Board of Directors of the
Simpson's company. The Board
of Directors of the company Mr. Simpson
is a member of the Board of
Directors of the company. The
company is a public company
with the expectation of a
large increase in the near future.

ing Paris he accompanied to the house of her friends, who joyfully received. But to the good, Mr. Simpkins mentioned to go to the opera in the forest Miss Gilbert and her sister Mrs. Thompson. The arrangement was made.

evening arrived, however, the undisposed, and unable to attend that this should not hinder the party, and, accordingly, I went, attended by Miss Gilman, performance commenced. "The Song of Solomon," "The

of the audience, however, who did not pay the least attention to the opera, but eagerly scanned her around her. At length he dropped the delinquent simply enjoying himself highly, in

described by Mrs. Brewer, de and clutched Mr. Brewer by the arm, there!" she said. "Is your husband, on my soul, and with a very pretty l

"till the opera is over, then I
that you shall see him. The
reilly, certainly."
"How could he do so?" exclaim
pkins, scarcely able to restrain

the wife. Watching more and more, she became convinced that her case is somehow connected with it. "The Simpkins," said she, "you know the conquest. There is a lady on the floor of the house who is evidently acted by you."

—to the left."

Upkins looked, first carelessly. He would scarcely be surprised if a bombshell had fallen on him. There was his wife, confiding, loving wife, as ever, in a sitting position.

oot him!" thought Simpkins, s
To run off with my wife! I
hat I thought so pure! Oh,
time the agitation of Mr. S

...under she looks disturbed," m
...between his teeth. "S
...ect to see me here. Ha!—
...shoot her, and then I'll shoot
...l she pretended she didn't w

the matter?" inquired Miss Otoniel meekly.

"Mr. Brewer, you are a villain!"
"George!" exclaimed Mrs. Sim-
mon, "how could you do so?"
"Madam, how could you conspire
with such a contemptible party?"
exclaimed Mrs. Clapkins, "re-
marking, with astonishment, that the

or! To meet me!

